

Fill in the gaps

white man came across the sea	Hunting and killing their game
He brought us pain and misery	Raping the women and wasting the men
He killed our (1) killed our creed	The only good Indians are tame
He (2) our game for his own need	Selling (8) whiskey and taking (9)
We fought him hard we fought him well	gold
Out on the plains we gave him hell	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
But many came too much for Cree	Run to the hills
(Oh) (3) we ever be set free?	Run for your lives
Riding through (4) clouds and (5)	Run to the hills
wastes	Run for your lives
Galloping hard on the plains	Run to the hills
Chasing the redskins back to their holes	Run for your lives
Fighting them at their own game	Run to the hills
Murder for freedom the stab in the back	Run for your lives
Women and (6) are cowards attack	Run to the hills
Run to the hills	Run for your lives
Run for your lives	Run to the hills
Run to the hills	Run for your lives
Run for (7) lives	
Soldier blue in the barren wastes	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. tribes
- 2. took
- 3. will
- 4. dust
- 5. barren
- 6. children
- 7. your
- 8. them
- 9. their